

# Lung Crackle

Post Neo-Absurdist Codex in Extremis



New Brunswick NJ 2/5/07-2/26/07



Oh Pity! Oh Pity!
Warren Fry

Gondola apes meet the lobster backs on the way back from the post-conquest dinner party

I'm examining this very closely

# Watch me as I spit into the ear of incredulity

Tanks for the Memories!

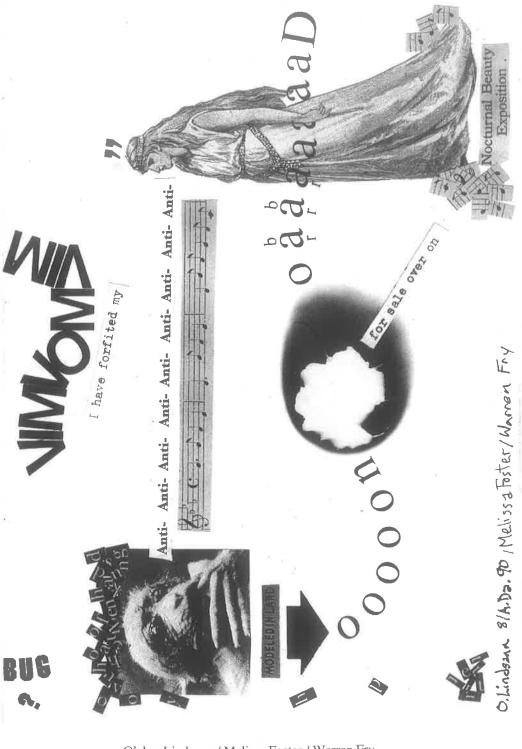
I should say so.

Ash calendars cling to the canyon walls

Oh! Pity!

Oh! Pity!

The lung-sappers infiltrated the doll's left arm factory and no horsemen or commas were there to counter their cross-pollinations.



Olchar Lindsann / Melissa Foster / Warren Fry

#### Bellowing Poem for Three Persons

by David Beris Edwards

Elephant Fellow:

Popular lunging plunging clatter!

Custard Mind Cup:

Wiggle!

Module 12:

Explain!

**Custard Mind Cup:** 

Wiggle!

Module 12:

Explain!

**Elephant Fellow:** 

If only if only. Ninety niiiiine!

Custard Mind Cup:

Wiggle!

Module 12:

Explain!

Custard Mind Cup:

Wiggle!

Module 12:

Explain!

**Elephant Fellow:** 

It'd all be fine if I just had my notes!

Custard Mind Cup:

Give him his notes!

Module 12:

No! Stick a fork in his head!

Custard Mind Cup:

Just stick a fork in his head!

Module 12:

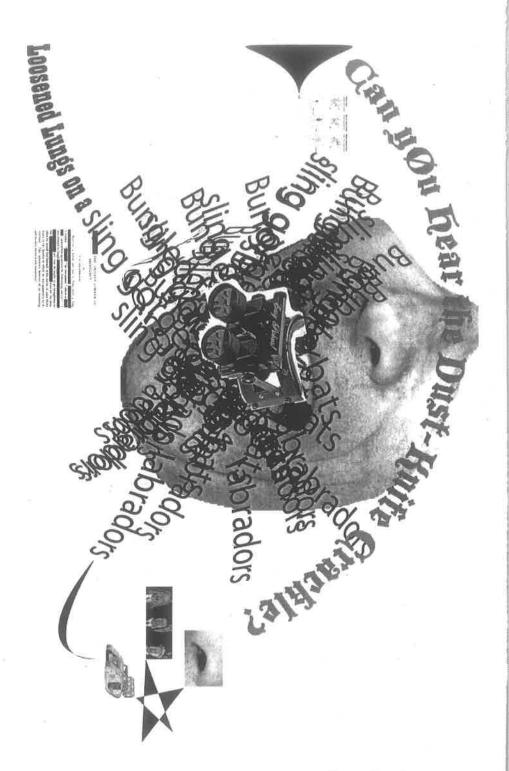
Make sure the prongs go right in!

All:

IN! OH! WHAT? ARGH! IT! OH! WHAT? IN!

I! WHAT? WHAT? BUT! YES!

WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA?



crunch, crunch, crunch, ocoocoocoocoocoocooco Crunch the bones

**#2:** 

Pg. 2

CRUNCHI

#### Rattle Stab

for Evan Damrow and Tom Russotti Warren Fry

batt ratt attle batt ratt attle batt ratt attle batt ratt attle at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at

### Meeeop-Meeeop Meeeop-Meeeop

batt ratt attle batt ratt attle batt ratt attle batt ratt attle at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at

#### Meeeop-Meeeop Meeeop-Meeeop

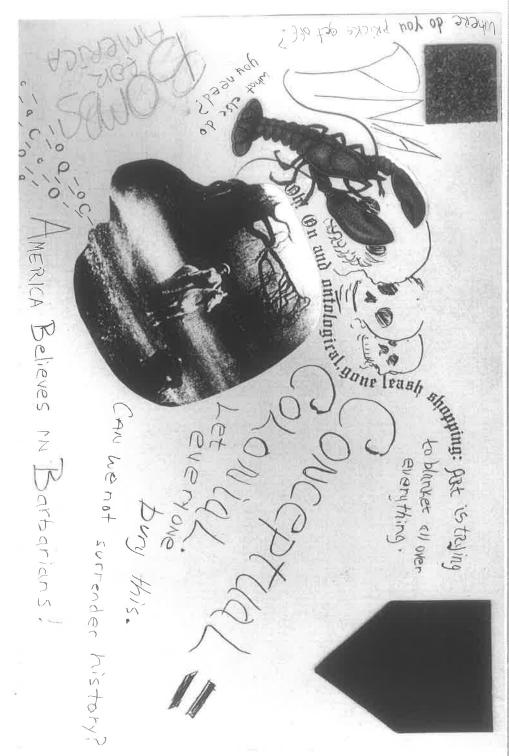
batt	ratt	attle
batt	ratt	attle
batt	ratt	attle
batt	ratt	attle

no no no no no по по по по по batt ratt attle at-at-at You sir, ready to stay the.... batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at I've got my ticket.... batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at

#### Meeeop-Meeeop Meeeop-Meeeop

Meeeop-Meeeop

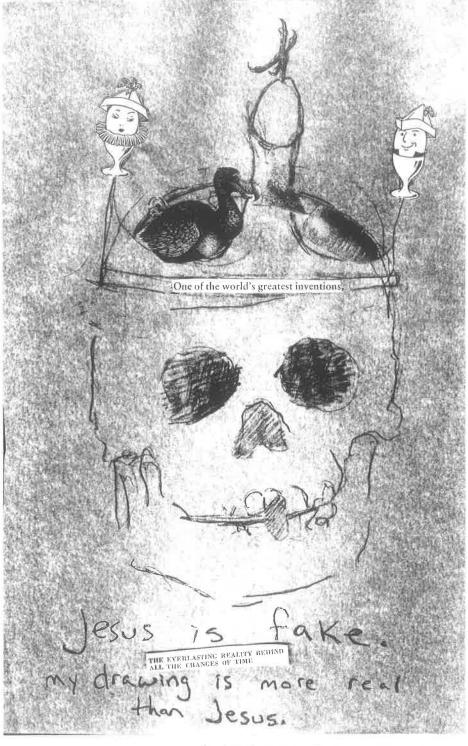
batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at We're all in it together... batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at Cows on telephone poles. batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at batt ratt attle at-at-at no no no no no batt ratt attle at-at-at no no no no no no batt ratt attle at-at-at no no no no no no Meeeop-Meeeop



Megan Blafas / Brad Chriss / Warren Fry

#### Meat Poem No. 5

```
Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Thighbone.
Meat. Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
Meat. Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Capital.
Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Meat.
Whistle-Gaggler-Glottis.
       Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
       Meat.
Thistle-down.
```



Brad Chriss / Olchar Lindsann / Warren Fry

Charm of Protection for (a) Painting.

Warren Fry

Instructions: Stand not more than four feet from the painting, facing it. Hold arms out and wear heavy clothing, very little skin should be showing. Rattle metal (chains, bells, keys) while reciting the charm. Lines on the left are voiced at a normal speaking level. Lines on the right are voiced from within. After the charm is completed hide the painting from view and light for two weeks. If this charm is recited accurately the painting will be protected from all physical, spiritual, or critical harm for ten years or until the charm is dispelled. The charm can be directed at groups of paintings or at the state of painting in general. Of course, the larger the number of paintings the charm is directed towards the weaker its protection.

new painting" and that painting is picture- "painting quite musical painting - the the painting is a painting provided all painting had religious painting. But of painting. He Sensual painting, which religious painting, however a painting may sensual painting" was a painting in sensual painting clearly significance of painting painting has been "dead century painting created particular painting was physical painting - beauty confirming painting and physical painting, presumably physical painting with postartist painting in called postpainting performance 1880's painting is Painting is sermon the painting becomes a painting was spontaneous masterpieces of painting painting- but also than painting which

than painting\*

Gardissss gevuthsssss gardissss gevuthsssss Yyyyyyyyyymmmmb Yyyyyyyyyymmmmb Yyyyyyyyyyymmmmb Gardisss gevuthssssss gardissss gevuth - usss Mmmmmmmmm BAR! Mmmmmmmmm BAR BAR! Gardisss gevuthssssss gevuths gevuths! gevu gevu gev-u gev-u Beceeeeeoaaaaaaama Веееееееоаааааааа Give us Give us Give us Mmmmmmmmm BAR! Mmmmmmmmm BAR BAR!

usssssssssssss Yyyyyyyyymmmmmmmmm BAR! esoteric art Yyyyyyyyyymmmmmmmmm- us.

Mmmmmmmmm BAR BAR BAR!

Guard us

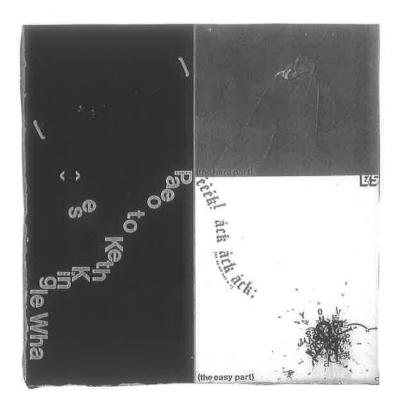
Guard us

Guard us

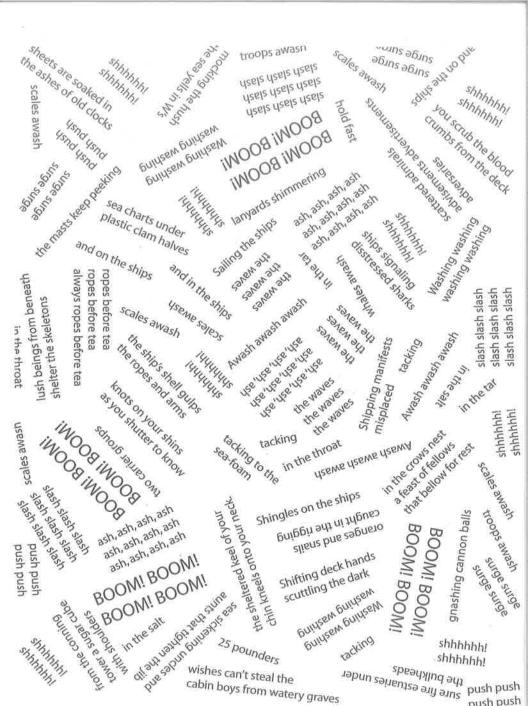
ussssssssssss

usssssssssss

<sup>\*</sup> The left side of this charm was generated by taking the words that surround every entry of the word 'painting' from The End of Art by Donald Kuspit (Cambridge University Press: New York, NY 2004). They were left in the order they appeared in the text.



Chip Allen / Warren Fry



cabin boys from watery graves

push push



# The still Birth of the Anti splittongues: An unprophecy pna prb **barr!**

I.a slip sliding inversion. Hear this: initially Anti enfolded thoughts: 2.stomach acid.

5.tar gums dripping, revealing. 3.tooth blanket texture. 4.a fire, a word crawls. 6.a green noise.

Listen up: initially un anti. A hero wrapped

initially un anti. a hero unwrapped wrenching anti. a scalpel
 his-her eyelids
 a decisive action a scalpel

initially un anti. a hero un unantiwrapped a decisive action

2. his-her eyelids

 a scaipel unwrenching

See this:

a decisive action

his-her eyelidsa decisive actio

creeps, slither slathers A barrel of wild tulips up into the anti unti A hero-un rests on a tooth blanket. There were many un-visions. There were many visions.

A hero-un filled with tulips.

The sun and moon collide, joining. A hero-un reaches down and brings forth the Anti. his-her gullet

A hero-un witnesses many voices. A pillar pit.

Hear a saying: A tongue let loose the anti.

noonpillarsunpit says: nunantitheunanti: tna nueht

srallip nueht tna nueht tna nueht itna nueht eht

nussrallip eht nueht tna srallip nueht eht

eht

tna nueht

Bear this away, and out and into it. Swaddle the HeShe in un. HeShe is a homunculus

The Anti drips and infects.

Bear this away and out and into it. rearrange a tremendous amount of teeth, tongues and eyes. Billowing blood pulp sacks Mongrels, Modernists stir. HeShe has grown into it. HeShe is a homunculus. Nurture decay. Encourage digestion. Stillborn Breath. he Anti stirs.

Bring this forth and out and in.

Everything is subject to the Anti.

Encourage digestion. Nurture decay.

The unswaddled Anti glows upon and dims all things.

Reversible Clarity.

Bring this forth and out and in. Nurture decay.

Engorged burdened dicks rip through and into: Encourage digestion.

Meaning appears and shifts with the Anti. Sundered and sinking the Anti grows. Peel away the skin of the Anti. Bring this forth and out and in. A revelation, A disguise. skies, minds and teeth. Rattling bones digest. Rattling bones decay. Revealing the HeShe. The Hermaphroditic Homunculus,

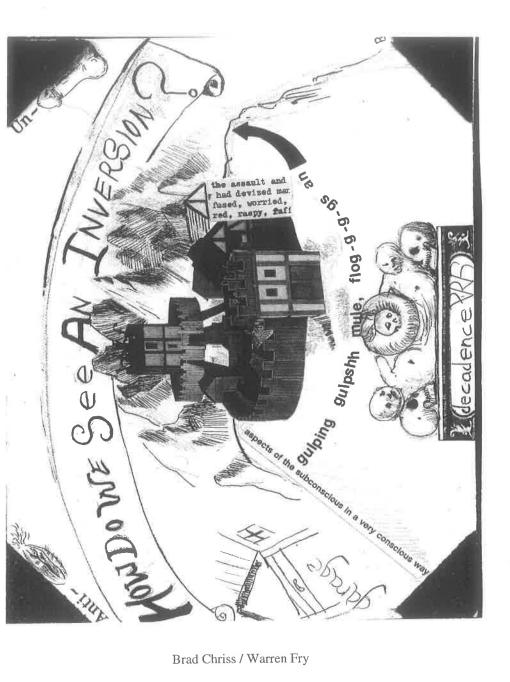
Rejoice in the Anti.

Rejoice around the Anti.

brncpnaprbbrpanpcmbbrncpnaprbbrpanccmbbrncpnaprbb

A parade for song teeth. Song teeth impregnating. HeShe sings teeth and grows! It is where you least expect it. Without warning the Anti could burst out. Scraping the roof bearing insolence as gifts A parade, a dance. HeShe has sung to many AUnHeShe is uncovering HeShe has grown into it. A waxy film suffers. An anti digs down. and teeth as song. UNANTIBURDEN BEHOLD! Yet many rejoice. lists of tongues. Bear this away: Unfear, refear UNBURDEN many teeth. The HeShe shimmers forth. The HeShe is very small. A slipping tulip bears out the Anti. Behold arrival: tna nueht tna nueht nueht

nueht

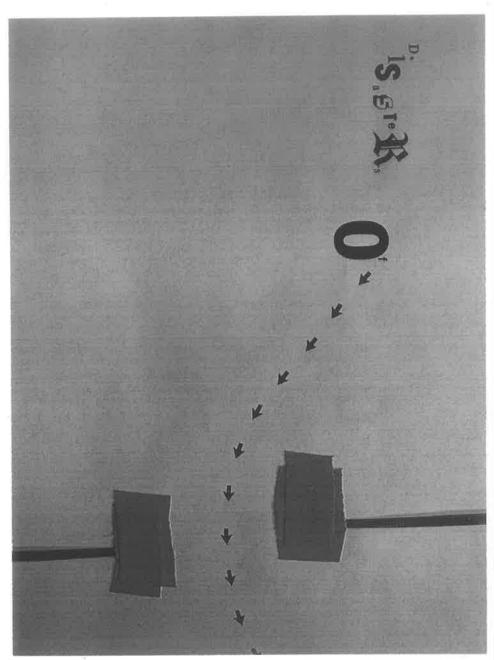


Brad Chriss / Warren Fry

## Marriage Warren Fry

	ν		
aa ab ac			la le li
ad ae af			lo lu ly
ag ah ai			ma me mi
aj ak al			mo mu my
am an ao			na ne ni
ap aq ar			no nu ny /
as at au			oa ob oc
av aw ax			od oe of
ay az /			og oh oi
ba be bi			oj ok ol
bo bu by			om on oo
ca ce ci			op oq or
co cu cy			os ot ou
da de di			ov ow ox
do du dy /			oy oz /
ea ed ec			pa pe pi
ed ee ef			po pu py
eg eh ei			qa qe qi
ej ek el			qo qu qy
em en eo			ra re ri
		0.7	ro ru ry
ep eq er es et eu	181		sa se si
ev ew ex			so su sy
ey ez /			ta te ti
fa fe fi			to tu ty /
fo fu fy			ua ub uc
ga ge gi			ud ue uf
			ug uh ui
go gu gy ha he hi	5		uj uk ul
ho hu hy /			um un uo
ia ib ic			up uq ur
id ie if			us ut uu
ig ih ii			uv uw ux
ij ik il			uy uz /
im in io			va ve vi
ip iq ir			vo vu vy
is it iu			wa we wi
iv iw ix			wo wu wy
iy iz /			xa xe xi
ja je ji	304		xo xu xy /
			ya yb yc
jo ju jy			yd ye yf
ka ke ki			yg yh yi
ko ku ky			18 Am An

yj yk yl ym yn yo yp yq yr ys yt yu yv yw yx yy yz / za ze zi zo zu zy



Warren Fry / Carin Rodenborn

Chari	Charnel Chapel	by Olchar E. Lindsann Pg. 1
# <b>#</b> #	ktchiktchiktchiktchiktchiktchi hh	pressed chkachkachkachka shshshshshshshshshshshshsh
#1: #3:	ch-kt ch-kt huuuuuuuuu huuuuuuuu click shshshshshshshshshsh hu-	ch-kt ch-kt pop uuch click mmmmmmm click uuch uuuuu mmmp
#1: #3:	click gasp gasp Tttttttt h	gasp giddle giddle giddle hush oh no hush click click glut ush h
#1: #2: #3: clatter	stammer clatter clatter cl. giddle giddle hu gric	stammer stammer splatter-smeared larynx atter clatter clatter click click slit lost Idle hush hush clatter clatter
## #2:	larynx larynx slit lost slit lost slit hb	larynx lalalalalalalalalalala oh no it lost click gnashing of scissors, mirror gash clat clat clat clat clat clat GGGggrrrrrrrrr huh
# <b>2</b> ;	oh no the rafters of tom mirror gash black drip drip drip ice huh hic	the rafters of tombs, the specters of castrated masters of rooms, the simpering remnants of drip drip drip ice, mutilated hair clump, viscerated lacerated lump kiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiyiy
#1: #3:	laughter of fools, the crate of soaked mirth, no    ump   lump     carefully   the weight of soaked earth, no	the crate of soaked mirth, no no no no noocoocoocoocoocoo hrach lump lump-y-aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa the walls have claws the weight of soaked earth, noocoocooco the walls have claws the floor is blood

Char	Charnel Chape	-	+-	by Olchar E. Lindsann	Pg. 2
# \$			-	collect collect	collectyeesss
#3:	Samo	Claws	CIAWS CIAWS	reureureureureureureureureureureureureur	nooooooooo h nheh
#1:	0	l e etals ba	c t rre their	e c t	CO     e C t C O     e C t

00000 snap snalken scratch scratch scratch Scraping Puddles Stamped in Pustules Rotting Crammed in Staring

help me help me the hooks in my ears

help me

Where is the bone that slinks from flesh

cough blood pine-teeth Noodles

#2:

vein-branches fall in the dark puddles it will be fine evanescent convelescent revelation bleeding in the cellar

c o 1 l-screaming screaming screaming screaming, whistling dizzy amongst the dead, atoms

c o I-schraaaaaaayachi Hiach hlach it drops A w a y, A w a y, tearing like

collect

<u>پ</u>

reureureu nheh

c o | | e ct

collect

what is it? no, what is it?

the dust whispers winding-sighs along

huuuuuuuu No what is it?

It Slunk

It Slunk

уоп....

come in

everywhere the gilt viscera-gift: NOooooooo

fine it will be fine come in, come in

it will be fine

#2

3

snickering the spine considers

Ē

larynx

larynx

larynx

no, my

#2:

£ £

It Slunk lost

It Slunk E lost

It Slunk

It Slunk

It Slunk

ktchaktchaktchaktch

what is it? The shadows wrangle over my sweat, my ears are chattering, what is it? no, what is it? no, what is it?

the corridor that picks your hairs out one by one by one by one by one by one by one

It Slunk

It Slunk It Slunk It Slunk It Slunk It Slunk It Slunk It Slunk

OI

ann Pg. 3
by Olchar E. Lindsa
Charnel Chapel

for god's sake Crack! Corrupt crypt-coughing gnashing slashing nerve-entwining lash contain regurgitated deaths, crumble reliquary for god's sake get out crack crack tSlunkItSlunkItSlunkItSlunkItSlunkItSlunkItSlunkItSlunkItSlunk for god's sake get out aaaaaaah ktchaktchaktchaktchaktchaktchaktcha crack #2: 3

knuckles falling like diamonds scraping the inner-skin, squirming like bowel-soup, screaming like brain-puddles, melting for god's sake get out for god's sake get out for god's sake get out

FOR GOD'S FOR GOD'S FOR GOD'S for god's sake get out for god's sake get out for god's sake get out in viscious fear. I am caught in its teeth. get out for god' sake get out get out # #3: 7

FOR GOD'S SAKE GET OUT! FOR GOD'S SAKE GOD'S SAKE GET OUT! FOR GOD'S SAKE FOR GOD'S SAKE GET OUT! FOR GOD'S SAKE FOR GOD'S SAKE GET OUT! caressing fingernails dance in the cellar of my brain FOR GOD'S SAKE GET OUT! FOR GOD'S SAKE GET OUT! SAKE GET OUT! SAKE GET OUT! SAKE GET OUT! SET OUT!

> #2; #3

there are still ropes of gossamer ingrained in her

OUT

**GET OUT!** 

#2 #3: #

33

sssssuuuuunnnnnkkkkk Larynx nnnnnnnnn please please please my tongue flops limply over teeth neee sssssunnnnnnkkkk neee kitikitikitikitikiti ssssssuuuuuuunnnnkkkk please please GET OUT! olease

END

2

2

2

iii S

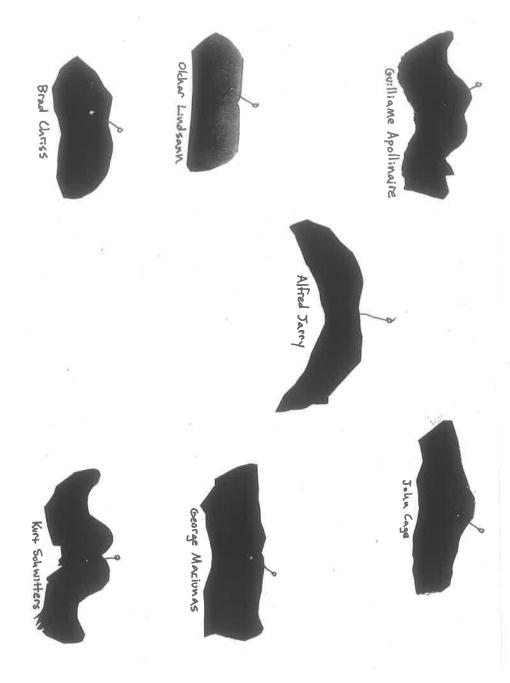
please

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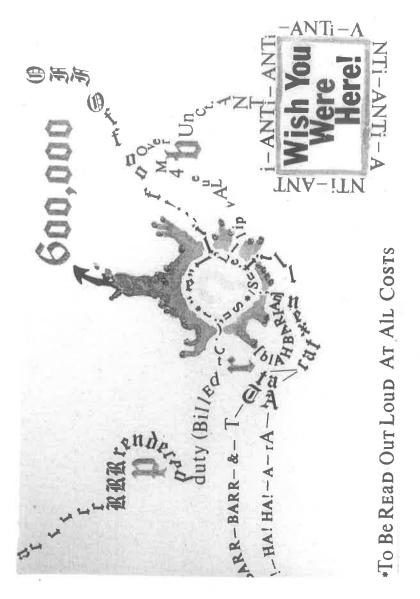
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#2: #3: Dead. They are still here, Radiation from Dead sons Brad Chriss / Ochar Lindsann / Warren Fry

kaa	gee	<b>dee</b> by Kurt Schwitters	
kated draale kaa te	e ee dee draale	takepak take takepak takepak take take	tapekek tape kek kek tapekek tape kek kek
(all:)		oowenduumiir	
kaa go kated draalo		diimaan diimaan diimaan	tapekek tape kek kek
didiin	naan	Hennemonenn	didiimaan
		diimaan	



Bill Clippenger / Warren Fry



Bill Clippenger / Warren Fry



